

June 9, '11

Dear Dickie and Jim,

Dad is working tonight and I just shampooed my hair and am under the hair dryer. I played bridge today and saw Betty Strandberg. She said the F.B.I. men were at her house at nine o'clock this morning. She gave a wonderful report of you, naturally and they asked her about your trip to Russia. She said it was a little vacation on a tour. They wanted to know if you went to Finland but she didn't know. Tomorrow morning at nine A.M. they are going to see Gertrude Kovich. I suppose Jewette have been contacted but I haven't seen Marge yet this week.

A trip back to be with you in July sounds wonderful to dad and

Me. Dad can arrange practically any time that suits you. But for any reason at all you decide to go or do something else don't worry about us. as we will just see you another time.

Mary is busy getting settled and every thing smoothed out fine when they were here. They started their door-belling last night. Mary is coming over tomorrow morning and we are going shopping at South Center. Mike has lost alot of weight by eating practically only meat. He is down to 185 lbs. now.

Sunday we had a party at Forrests for the Triggs who are transferred to Cape Canaveral, Fla. Mary walked down when she got home from Olympia and enjoyed seeing everyone and all the grown up kids. Tony and Libby put on the party and Tony figured

a "fift" for each couple. He had  
scotch, bourbon, and vodka, and  
he actually ran out of liquor.

Don Berg <sup>expect</sup> ~~return~~ home and got a  
half gallon of vodka which helped  
out. Your Mom and Dad were pretty  
good tho and came home early with  
Mary and it was still light out as  
the party started at five o'clock.

I will be playing bridge all next  
week as the Regional will be on at  
the Seattle Center. I have my favorite  
partner for the women's Pairs and is  
Mildred Leary. Dad and I will play  
on the week-end and I will be  
playing with Marty and Texan Gowing  
during the week.

Our weather is rainy but nice.

P.S. - I just ran out Love,  
to the mail box in the Mom.  
rain & your letter was  
there. The trip sounds  
wonderful. I would love to see Plum  
Island and everything.